

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XV.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1886.

NUMBER 11

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office of New York, N. Y. as second class matter.

## POETRY.

### Ernest Living.

Daily living seemeth weary  
To the one who never works;  
Duty always seemeth dreary  
To the one who duty shirks.

Only after hardest striving  
Cometh sweet and perfect rest;  
Life is found to be worth living  
To the one who does his best.

C. M. Sheldon.

## Mines and Mining.

### AN INDIAN LEGEND.

The writer is not aware that a printed copy of this legend is in existence, having never been informed otherwise, but by what friend Simmons gave us an interesting account of it. His parents moved to this country with an English colony of Cornish miners in 1863, this part of America being penetrated by white settlers about 1858.

Whether or not this story is true, it could hardly, however, even be denied by keen observers of natural facts connecting with the history of our aboriginal races. This legend will be given in two articles, for a comparison of the past and present, this article may give an idea of what a country this place actually was in years ago, and the next article will show what civilization has done and is still making mighty strides in its progress. Before the advent of the white settlers beyond the Mississippi River, there was a certain aboriginal war in which several of the Indian tribes from the North, South, East and West took sides against a certain powerful and warlike tribe. This battle ground occurred on the plains near the present site of Denver. Their savage spirit of revenge, mortal hatred and cruelty—being well known in history—probably made such a struggle long and frightful in the extreme, considering their means of primeval warfare. But as is natural with all warlike nations, they grew tired of fighting, and desired to conclude for peace, and the several chiefs agreed upon Georgetown as the rendezvous place to meet together on a certain appointed day. This place was then one of the most beautiful resorts of the savages, though about fifty miles from the plains over rugged and circuitous trails on the mountains. By standing on a certain mountain, a person could take in the four corners of the compass with the town below—there being four passes from the plains or parks to come in or to go out in either direction of this vast mountainous country. The enchanted view of the landscape—taken as a whole—might then have been so grand, so majestic and so inspiring in the extreme. The mountain sides were then covered with noble forests of pine, cedar, fruit, vines and wild flowers in their seasonable profusion. The several brooks were then, and are still flowing rapidly, leaping over and dodging around great boulders and foaming in their silvery white trails down the canyon. The snow-capped peaks were then and are now visible in several directions in the distance. Wild animals were visible dodging in the sunshine near the haunts of their lair. Mountain sheep were quietly grazing and gamboling on some of the summits. Herds of elk were standing on other summits, defiantly snuffing the smoke of the wigwag below. It was then probably during one of the most beautiful and placid spells of the Indian summers—that, methinks, the master artists would find give up in despair, trying to cope with the delicate handiwork of Nature's own blending of matchless beauty in her wildest grandeur. And perchance if the poet laureate was present, his muse might be overflowing with deep poetic energy and passion; awe-stricken with sight of the truly majestic; thrilled with feelings of the lovely sublime; and ecstatic with a sense of the ideal grand—that a far seeing mind would make every line of this legend poem a page of the solemn sequel told.

Nature was apparently hushed, and resigned in absolute and supreme quietude, save the murmuring of the purling brooks, as the same was well nigh calculated to make the pending council of war solemn and impressive for meditation and peace. Near by the council fire, stood the warriors, couriers in their costumes and astride their fleet steeds ready to deliver the results of the council of war to their respective camps in the valleys below. The chiefs were called to order, and

after being seated around the fire, the pipe of peace was passed around, and accepted by all except one chief, supposed to be from the North. After considerable, but vain deliberation and persuasion, he was condemned to death by fire, and his beautiful princess also to suffer beside him. He would not flinch at all, and was obstinate to the last, and the princess bade her farewell, saying that she sacrificed her life as beauty's tribute to heroism for her father and his tribe. Her savage braves swore that no prettier princess ever lived, nor that her revenge no other Indian tribe could beat.

During the interval of such savage revelry and the war whoops, dance around the burning pitch-knots, their hideous yells startled the wild animals whose roarings shook the forests and echoes were resounding in quick succession, near and far, but in the midst of the barbarous practices, they were immediately turned into superstition and fear, as one of them noticed a human face on the rugged mountain side, staring with fierce eyes, apparently beaming with vengeance, caused by fire reflection.

In a moment, all was confusion, wailing and gnashing of the teeth, but too late to save the burning chief and princess. The couriers were hurried away that peace was proclaimed by the great spirit and the war at an end. Some of the tribes who knew this legend were sometimes seen to crawl on their hands and knees in the vicinity of the image to pay their homage whenever they came to Georgetown. No white person seemed to know just where the image was, and probably never was known, until the writer, by accident, discovered it on May 19th, 1885, which is the possible image part of this legend. The facial features are very discernable, high forehead, fierce looking eyes, prominent nose, small mouth and chin. On the left, about thirty feet, is the features of a sleeping squaw. Strange coincidence that. As a general rule, certain savages prize true heroism or dauntless bravery above any consideration or ransom, this tribe whose chief and princess were condemned, preserved their revenge of being the only acknowledged victors of unconquered peace, and help their destiny as the strongest warlike nation long after the others tribes eventually became disorganized or gradually disappeared. If the so-called tribe from the North, is still in existence, it may not be questionable to suppose that it is the original Sioux nation, whatever may be credited to this legend. But what a strong, quiet, peaceable and honorable tribe is the Sioux nation in their dealing with the government or white men to-day? The writer had the pleasure of walking on the street beside the noted chief Red Cloud some years ago, and the impression is still fresh as to what constitutes this great Sioux nation compared to the other tribes. Still truth is often stranger than fiction, even if this legend be true.

M. A. MARTINDALE.  
GEORGETOWN, COLORADO,  
Feb. 12, 1886.

## The Blues.

Be still, and heart, and cease repining;  
Behind the clouds is the sun still shining;  
Thy fate is the common fate of all,  
Into each life some rain must fall,  
Some days must be dark and dreary.

—Longfellow.

"What have I to live for," said a friend to me lately, and I was down upon him immediately, and gave him a lecture upon the sin of ever having the blues, though to confess the truth I am of rather a bluish temperament myself, and to make matters worse, it is hereditary. But there is a way to get rid of such feelings, and that way is to keep so busy that we shall have no time to indulge in morbid feelings. Such feelings make both us and everybody else around us unhappy. I know an old lady, whose mind is a perfect graveyard; one cannot call on her without being told that it is the anniversary of the death of somebody. The dead ought, of course, to be remembered, but what is the use of going into every sad detail of their last illness. And yet a great many take positive pleasure in such things, and the sadder they are the better they like it.

When a person is what is called "disappointed in love," he has no right to go through life with a face a yard long and looking as if he was at a funeral all his life. Such a course does not prove his love—it merely proves that he is a selfish fool. One of my neighbors, an old bachelor

of over seventy, was jilted, so it is reported, when young, and so never married. I think it was all for the best, as he is rather a dictatorial personage, and likes to have his own way. He lives a very useful life, however, and is quite active in charitable affairs. One of my friends, a few years ago, fell in love, and got engaged. I had the curiosity to ask him if he would go through life with the blues, if the lady jilted him. He said in an offended tone, "Do you think I am a fool. If she jilts me, I will forget her in a few weeks." She did not do it, however, but I did admire my friend's good sense. If one lady will not marry a man, probably another will, and the latter may be the best of the two. Very few persons marry their first loves, it is said, so if every one that "got the mitten," went through life moping, the world would be full of mourners.

Some people are under the impression that it is religious to be melancholy. They are always sighing with David "for the wings of the morning to fly away and be at rest," forgetting that David was in perfect health when he said that, and that his opinions suffered a great change when he became sick and he was by no means anxious to die. When Theodore Hood was dying, a clergyman visited him and talked to him in the most melancholy way. As he was taking leave, Hood said: "My dear sir, I am sorry that your religion does not agree with you." He meant that true religion was cheerful, and that the clergyman had no business to talk the way he did.

One melancholy person is enough to upset a whole household. Of course life has its troubles, and every one has their share; some more, some less, but whining over them does no good. The only way is to meet them face to face, fight it out and conquer them. No life is so unhappy but that there are bright spots in it. Every one has stood watching the last part of a thunder-storm roll by and seen that the sun forms golden borders on the black stormy clouds. Every life, no matter how dark it may appear, has a golden border. We ought always to try to be cheerful and think as little of the misfortunes we have endured as possible, both for our own selves and also for the sake of others.

EDGAR RAVENSWOOD.

## Masquerade at the Northern New-York Institution for Deaf-Mutes.

(From the Malone Palladium.)

The pupils of this Institution celebrated the anniversary of Washington's birthday by assembling in Masquerade during the evening. The first one to appear upon the scene was the inevitable clown, undoubtedly surprised and pleased to be all alone in his glory for the time being. He was soon followed by Sinbad the Sailor. Next the Prince stalked in with an air of supreme disdain. Next came the duke, as trim and neat as though he had come direct from a band-box. At his heels Capt. Williams rushed in, looking business all over. An almond-eyed disciple of Confucius came in with the air of one who was not ignorant of "ways that are dark, and tricks that are vain."

The devil followed in his wake, with horns, hoof and tail, befouling the air with the smell of brimstone. After him came Sambo, evidently in mortal dread of the devil's tail, which that gentleman scrupled not to whisk about him in a promiscuous manner. The Corn Doctor came in at this moment, bringing with him a couple of advertising cards as big as a barn door. Miss Pop-Corn popped in as daintily and gently as a snowflake falls from the sky. The way the mouths of the masqueraders watered at the sight of her was a caution to her not to repeat the personification. The Rose-Girl and the Morning Glory, Girl looked daggers at each other, while the Sunflower-Girl surveyed all around her with aesthetic indifference. An African King, a Hunchback and Sam Patch made quite a remarkable looking trio, while the Country Cousin, Star-Girl, Grecian Peasant, Fruit-Girl, Japanese and a Jockey made up a kettle of very odd fish, to say the least. The Black Baronet and Nell Cullen created quite a sensation by being seen together. Finally an Ass brayed, and a huge lion roared. The Policeman kept swinging his club, and shouting, "Order! Order!" and when something like order was restored the masqueraders promenaded—first in single file, and then in couples, then in fours and finally formed into a couple of stars. At

last they formed into two lines, facing each other, when orders were given them to unmask, which they did. They were then treated to refreshments, consisting of ice-cream and cakes. One of the pupils, a full-blooded Indian of remarkable intelligence, treated the company to a series of Indian dances, which were very interesting to all. The following is a list of the persons who took part in the masquerade and of the characters which they personified:—

A. E. Eaton, a clown; F. Santimaw, a sailor; E. E. Siddon, prince; John G. Sealey, a duke; M. Barnes, Captain Williams; A. Santo, a Chinese; V. Gadoway, a devil; A. Duesan, Sambo; D. McDonald, Sam Patch; W. Midlemoth, a Japanese; A. John, an African king; F. Harris, Red Riding Hood; D. Barnes, a corn doctor; H. Clemens, a hunch-back; N. Metras, a jockey; J. Gero, an ass; F. Flanagan, Miss Slim; E. Curtis, a policeman; A. Johnson, Black Baronet; L. Rider, Nell Cullen; T. Scanlon and J. Lamoree, a lion; M. Jalavette, an old woman; M. Leflam, a sun-flower girl; N. Burgess, a country cousin; S. Bailey, a fruit girl; G. A. Rider, a pop-corn girl; Effie Ovitt, a Grecian peasant; Jane A. Burns, a star girl; P. Brockway, a rose girl; Ida Johnson, a morning girl; J. Russell, a dancing girl; and E. Garcean, a pedestrian.

## Columbus, Ohio.

The evening of the first day of March, this year, was the scene of a happy social gathering at No. 55, Edward street, in honor of Lizzie Atchison, a former graduate of the Ohio school. The occasion was her twenty-third birthday anniversary. About six couples, all unmarried, were present. The presents were all beautiful. At a late hour refreshments were served, with which every body was well pleased, and Johnny and Dickey were the principal amateur jokers during the party. As soon as the clock struck twelve times, all went home, with the best wishes for Lizzie for the future.

Albert Dewland, a wretched deaf and dumb drunkard, and former graduate of the New York Institution, is no more seen on earth now, he having died one day last week of disease of the heart at the city hospital. He was taken sick only six days. The physician reported that hard drinking has killed Albert. Beware of the "red and hellish whiskey."

There are now four mutes working at the Columbus Buggy factory—Messrs. Boy, from Hamilton; Geer, from Loridon; King, from Portsmouth, and Minego, of this city.

"Dull" is again the word at the State Buidery.

The printing business in town is very good just now. Mr. J. S. Lieb is snubbing nearly every night on the daily Times.

A mute man by the name of Gibson was fired out from the city book and blank manufactory recently, for killing his time too much. He has worked there for it over twenty years.

The alleged mute, by the name of Sterling, from Chicago, was in town again two weeks ago.

3-18-86. OLD SKEOT.

## Fun in Fordham and Brooklyn.

The Principal of St. Joseph's Institute, Fordham, gave an evening entertainment to her pupils on the 8th inst. The teachers kindly tendered their willing assistance, and made everything pass off quite merrily. On entering the large hall, the visitor's eye was at once attracted by the children's bright and happy faces in eager anticipation of the fun, which some of their fellow-pupils had prepared for the occasion, and also at the sight of a long table, covered with snowy damask, and bountifully spread with a dainty feast; perhaps recalling to memory her own happy school-girl-life, when she had not a care to mar her pleasures.

There were several performances enacted by the pupils, who rendered their parts exceedingly well, and deserve to be encouraged.

The girls were perfectly delighted by the presence of the Rev. Fathers Freeman, Becker and Finnegan, of St. John's College, who made everybody happy by their lively conversation. Refreshment was handed round by the ladies, and the Rev. Fathers also kindly lent a helping hand, and saw that each and every pupil was served right royally.

The evening closed with a blessing, and the pupils bade good night with cheerful faces and happy hearts.

It is not the intention of the writer to give a brilliant account of the evening's amusements; as truth is more to be desired than praise, we will, therefore, wish Fordham adieu, and visit the branch Institute in Brooklyn, to see how the pupils there intend closing the "Season of Festivities," as they are well aware that on Ash Wednesday, they must begin to abstain from worldly pleasures, and give their hearts and minds to the holy observances of Lenten season.

The evening of Shrove Tuesday was chosen by the Directress, on which they were to be free, and have a merry time with their guests, and at about 5 p.m., the young ladies of the Brooklyn Sunday School began to assemble in anticipation of a joyous evening, and if appearances are to be relied upon, then I am sure that they were not disappointed. After supper, followed by a social conversation, dancing commenced, and was kept up in a lively manner. There was also a generous fess, kindly provided by the Directress, and at about 9:15 p.m., they bade adieu, well pleased with the evening's festivity.

SILENT OBSERVER.

## JARED A. AYRES.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I am surprised and really sorry to learn of the death of my old friend, and, for some years, associate in the Hartford School, Mr. Ayres. And yet I have sometimes wondered at his living so long, knowing he was never in sound and robust health. As I knew him intimately and well, let me say a few words on him. He was emphatically an honest man, and we can say this of few. He was conscientious in a high degree, faithful as a teacher, and a good friend. His temperament, nervous-bilious, while it rendered him active, made him also sensitive. This, in some way, seems to have given him a disinclination to mingle much in society. His enjoyments were chiefly in the home circle. Seven years ago, I had the pleasure of passing a few days at his pleasant mansion at Mystic, Conn., where his family were all gathered. Mrs. Ayres, who was a pupil of mine, in the thirties, related the transformation of the grounds, from a rough, rocky slope on the sea shore, to an elegant, park like home, with smooth shaven lawn, walks, green-house and trees. It was really a paradise, and it would be hard to leave, now that the husband and father is dead.

I remember well that when walking with him away from the busy streets, he would stop suddenly, point with his finger to a passing bird, and follow it with his eye and a delighted expression on his face till it had gone. It was the singing that attracted him. Were it not for his hatred of cruelty, I believe he would have in his house a collection of stuffed birds. His mind was naturally of an inventive turn, and outside of school hours he was often engaged in some device or model, and hence his production of a new form of the screw. When I saw him last, at his home, he was still engaged in his favorite pursuits, busy in some kind of hydraulic contrivance that I did not understand.

And so another good man and good teacher has passed over to the silent majority. As I glance back over the list, I find that of the twenty-five teachers of the Hartford School, from its foundation in 1817 down to 1840, a period of twenty-three years, only five are living, viz: W. W. Turner, Frederick A. P. Barnard, President of Columbia College, N. Y., Samuel Porter, of the College at Washington, John T. David, of New Hampshire, and the writer of this. Two others, Charles Rockwell, and Ebenezer B. Adams, I have heard nothing of for many years. If living, they must be aged men.

EDMUND BOOTH.

ANAMOSA, IOWA.

## Empire State News.

MR. EDITOR JOURNAL:—Monday started in with the banquet at the Vanhook given by the merchant tailors in Catskill, N. Y. This was as jolly an occasion as can well be conceived and the appointments were unique in every sense of the word. The menu cards really were works of art, the goose and shears occupying special position. There were about thirty from Hudson, Poughkeepsie and Al-

bany. J. Dobbs, of Catskill, the writer and Tim Weeks and his friend O'Brien, of Oneida, were invited by their uncles and brother.

The same evening Mrs. Jennie Crippen, the mother of the deaf lady, Annie, gave a party in honor of her friend from Catskill, N. Y. A large number of friends were present, consisting mainly of the younger married people, with many new aspirants for social honors. Among these attending were Mrs. C. Brown, of Oneida, Miss DeWillegar, of Albany. Miss Annie Crippen was the admired belle of the event.

Friday was also a day of enjoyment and the pleasures were varied. In the afternoon Mrs. Geo. C. Stotts gave a coffee from 4 to 7 o'clock, which was attended by throngs of the ladies. It took place at the M. E. Parsonage. Mrs. Stotts, the sister of Mrs. Crippen, resembles Mrs. Isaac Lewis Peet. Miss DeWillegar accompanied Annie Crippen in the evening. It was Annie, who was to be married to Mr. Chas. Callier, of Detroit, Mich., late of the Flint Institute. They were congratulated with "good wishes" and a "prosperous, happy life."

Mrs. Annie C. Callier, nee Crippen, will live with her husband in Detroit, Mich.

The death of Mrs. Maria Shants, of Athens, N. Y., cast a gloom over the community one month ago.

"Happy is the deaf man, for he can hear no evil of himself. And the dumb, too, for he can speak no evil of any one."

Tim Weeks is back home in Coxsack from Jacksonville, Fla. He says he does not like to live there, for day-board is high priced.

The lease of the Watts place is to be extended for this year.

Wm. A. Watts returned home last week Tuesday from a visit in Amsterdam. He called on a German deaf lady.

The writer intends to leave for Enterprise, Fla., in the latter part of this month. He will return, and remain at the Watts place during summer.

A COXSACKIE.

3-2-86.

## CONNECTICUT.

ALLEGED ABUSE OF A DOMESTIC WHO IS DEAF AND DUMB.

Mary Quinn is a deaf and dumb girl, who was for a time a pupil in the Hartford Institution. Subsequently, she went to New York and Brooklyn, and later engaged to service with Charles B. Sykes in Ellington, this state. A few months ago, she left Ellington, and very soon after Samuel H. McFarland, a Rockville lawyer, appeared at Mr. Sykes's house, in company with a grand juror, and informed Mr. Sykes that the Quinn girl had lodged a complaint against him, charging that he had turned her out of the house, and had used violence, causing among other injuries the severe spraining of one of her ankles, which she claimed, was the result of a kick. Mr. Sykes, in explaining the circumstances of this visit, said that a demand was made on him for \$300 to settle the affair, and that while there was no truth in the girl's charge, he was desirous of avoiding a prosecution and was willing to listen to what the lawyer had to say. Threats, he said, were made against him of further legal action, if he did not settle, and finally he said that he desired to consult counsel. This interview was on Saturday. He told Mr. McFarland that he would give him a bond of \$300 with the understanding that on Monday it should be returned to him if he concluded, after advising with counsel, to resist the legal complaint made against him; and if he decided not to fight it, and did not appear at McFarland's office on Monday, the latter should consider the bond good in settlement of the demand made upon him. Instead, however, of giving a bond he gave McFarland a negotiable note for \$300 payable to the latter's order. On Monday, as he further explained, he consulted the Hon. Dwight Marcy, of Rockville, and decided to make a fight in the case. He then went to McFarland and demanded back his note, and was told that it had already been discounted and the money, less counsel fee, was already in the possession of the complainant. At the maturity of the note in bank, Mr. Sykes, though a man of means, allowed it to go to protest, and McFarland as indorser had it to pay.

McFarland's explanation of the case was different. He claimed that the note was given for the purpose of settlement, if it was not, why did Mr. Sykes give it, after proposing in the first place to give a bond? He insisted that the circumstances were such that the payment of \$300 was a reasonable and easy way out of the difficulty. But Mr. Sykes claimed a "blackmailing" scheme in the whole transaction. McFarland then brought suit in the superior court to recover the amount of the note as a reimbursement to himself of his payment as indorser, and the case was on trial sometime ago. The jury brought a verdict for the plaintiff to recover the amount of the note with costs. Miss Quinn is spending a visit in Hartford. She was once an inmate of the Catholic Institution on Henry Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., several years ago.

J. M. Stout, the bicycle expert, made a very fine exhibition in Hartford last Thursday evening.

Messrs. John Muth, Peter Geisler, of Meriden, and R. D. Livingstone, of Springfield, Mass., were at the rink in Meriden, Saturday night, to see J. M. Stout give an exhibition on the bicycle.

Mrs. William Cook, of New Britain, who has been quite sick recently, is on the way to recovery.

Isaac Beach, of Branford, met with a very severe accident last month, by cutting his third finger in a saw mill. It had to be amputated. When he was his way to recovery, he went out to swallow a "fresh breeze," and the cold caught him, and a lock-jaw followed and his friends were frightened upon hearing that he was going to die. His doctor was called immediately to attend him. Now he is little better, and the doctor thinks that he will be all right in a few weeks. Before the accident his foot was hit by a nail and it was swollen, but his doctor nursed it and it got well again.

Mr. R. D. Livingstone, upon his arrival in New Haven, tried to catch a horse car, but got left "left." In another minute the horse car carrying several passengers got run over by a freight car on the New Haven & Danby R. R., and almost every passenger got badly bruised. It was a miraculous escape. No body was killed.

Mr. Leek removed his business to a new shop on Meadow St., New Haven, from Colony Street. It is understood that his business has been excellent.

More anon.

New Haven, March 14, 1886.

## Indianapolis Gatherings.

About eight mutes, of good appearance, assembled at a large brick dwelling on South Street last week, and were all kindly received, but no further particulars of their meeting will be given at present.

Rev. Mr. Mann, of Cleveland, Ohio, will hold service at Christ Church for the city mutes, the 21st.

We have decided to attend the Skating Rink on the 20th, which we think will be a grand affair, and we expect some of our mute friends in Southern Indiana to come over and be in attendance.

A dispatch was received here on Tuesday, shocking one of the South Side mutes, that Mrs. William McConnell was dying at her home in Illinois. No further news has yet been received.

Mrs. Stevens was in town Tuesday, purchasing and visiting. She expects to return to Illinois the first of April, to join her husband.

The Steinwenter-Kerney controversy continues to be the leading topic of conversation in this city, while Mr. Steinwenter is the hero of the day. The feeling against Mr. Kerney is very bitter. Your correspondent has received a long letter from Mrs. Long, a sister of William Gentry, a mute sixty-eight years old, who has never been to school, in which she says that Charles Ed. Steinwenter arrived at Danville Institution at 8:30 p.m., on Saturday, the 6th, and despite the fatigued condition he was in, at the request of all present, consisting of about ten mutes and fifteen speaking people, he made a powerful and lengthy appeal to the mutes for contributions to the Gallaudet Fund, and bitterly denounced the attacks of Mr. Kerney on Indiana. Mrs. Long says that about fifteen dollars will be raised, which is all due to Mr. Steinwenter's earnest efforts.

Miss Jennie Hesse, an accomplished young lady, and a sister of Frank Hesse, is visiting at Lafayette Institution.

Our friend, Mr. Michael, was seen in our neighborhood last week, looking much improved in health, after having been sick several weeks. CLARITHA. March 11, 1886.



# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAR. 18, 1886.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS: One copy, one year, \$1.50  
Clubs of ten, 1.25  
If not paid within six months, 2.50  
These prices are variable. Remit by post office money order, or by registered letter.  
627 Terms, cash in advance.

## CONTRIBUTIONS.

All communications must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessary for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in communications.

Contributions, Subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the  
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M, New York City.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Rates of advertising made known on application.

## The Convention of Teachers.

A most excellent programme has been arranged by Dr. Gillett for transportation across the continent, of all those who wish to attend the Convention of Instructors of the Deaf and Dumb, which is to begin its sessions at the State Institution, Oakland, Cal., on or about the 15th of July. The extraordinarily favorable rates of fare and terms for other necessary accommodations, should have the effect of bringing forth from each state a large delegation of workers in the cause of deaf-mute education. There is a great attraction in the way of sight-seeing en route to the Pacific slope, as well as on the return trip, that should constitute a powerful inducement to those who are wavering about the feasibility of making the journey, and beyond this very apparent individual advantage, there still remains the urgent call of duty to help along the benevolent work of deaf-mute instruction. It is true that a great many teachers will feel the pecuniary pull rather heavy; but they should all remember that the more they know, and the more they learn from the experience of others, just so much more valuable will be their services to their respective institutions. There will be no "discrimination" against worthy efforts made by deaf-mute teachers, in this case. If they know more than their hearing confreres about deaf-mute teaching and the deaf-mute mind, and will write it out in the form of a paper, we are confident that they will receive fair and respectful treatment, and the public will learn, by the printed reports, what some deaf-mutes can do. For our own part, we have a decided inclination to be counted as one from the Empire State, who will stand with the Eastern tenderfoot, and gaze with awe on the "Golden Gate," in the middle of next July.

## "Irenæus Letters."

The second series of "Irenæus Letters" has just been published by the New York Observer. To all those who have read the preceding series, it is unnecessary to tell of the eager yet placid interest which a reading of the present volume begets. Rev. Dr. Prime has combined in his writings a simplicity and a charm that we have never met with elsewhere. In perusing the bright and alluring pages of this volume, one is unconsciously led on and on, enraptured by the sublime truths, charmed by the graceful and eloquent passages, and absorbing at every step the good influence exerted by the manifest workings of a pure and gentle mind. There is perceptible at all times an utter absence of effort, as the sentences follow one another, clothed in a beautiful exterior, that suggests a mind fresh and vigorous, and a heart overflowing with gratitude to God and love for his fellow-man. It is a book that should occupy a prominent place in every household.

## Indiana Reunion.

It has at last been decided that the mutes of Indiana will hold a reunion during the coming summer. The directors of the Institution at Indianapolis have generously offered the use and accommodations of the Institution to those who may attend. The time of meeting has not yet been settled, but is expected to be early in July. The mutes of the Hoosier State should go to work at once, and prepare papers for consideration and

discussion, that will have a tendency to promote the interests of their class. What is most needed and expected is a little brain work and a good deal of enterprise.

# ITEMIZER.

## News From Every State in the Union.

### FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTE FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

A number of deaf-mutes propose to organize a society in Davenport, Ia.

Miss A. Colton, of Davenport, Ia., will move to St. Joseph Mo., before long.

Julius Berg, of Davenport, Ia., has invented six different wooden puzzles. He has seventeen other kinds.

A mute from Indianapolis, Ind., has been selling shoe-blackening in Montgomery, Ala., for over two weeks.

The Hoosier mutes would rather see Charley Kerney donate \$100 for the Gallaudet Fund, than accept his apology.

Isadore L. Strauss is in the boot and shoe repairing business in Montgomery, Alabama, and makes from \$15 to \$25 a week.

Mr. Ed. Frisbee gave a lecture on the life of the famous Tom Holland, in the Boston Mute Society rooms, to a large attendance.

N. D. Barnum, an aged mute, can walk a mile morning and evening, which many a mute of his age could not do. He is now over 67 years of age.

Solomon Bacharach, of Philadelphia, went to Lancaster, Pa., and attended a party given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Witmeyer, on Saturday, March 6th.

Joseph Bixler, of Wakarusa, Ind., staid at Miss Hulda Swanson's home two days, and reports that he had a nice chat. It is whispered that there will be a wedding before long.

Mr. Geo. Howard, who is well known to be quite a genius, has drawn specifications for a new electric light that requires no engine. It is run by heavy lead rollers. He will take pleasure in exhibiting the specifications to any one who desires to see them.—*Raleigh Visitor*.

Frank Klingman died in New York, a couple of weeks ago, of consumption. He had been suffering with the disease for many years, and went to Milwaukee, Wis., in hope of securing relief. He staid in that city for a year or two, and returned here in 1884. His death had long been expected.

Arthur H. Wells writes: "The item from the Springfield *Homestead* in last week's JOURNAL, was the reporter's, not mine. Some one asked me about the *Letter*, and I said it was a very pleasant affair, and should judge that there was nearly five hundred persons present. It was one of the best entertainments I ever attended."

Mr. Froehlich desires to acknowledge, through the JOURNAL, that letters from the committee have been duly received in reply to correspondence connected with the Gallaudet Memorial Fund. Owing to accumulated letters and great press of private duties he has been unable to answer all, at once, but will do so as early as possible.

Amos French and family of Bluffton, and Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Leach, of Fairmont, Ind., were called to Goshen, Ind., on Wednesday last week, by a telegram announcing the almost unexpected death of Mrs. French and Leach's father. Mr. F. and Mr. L. were in Kokomo last Friday, on special business, and called on Mr. W. F. Thornbrough, who works in the harness shop.

Miss Lizzie Acheson was united in the bonds of wedlock to Mr. James D. McLeod, a prominent young man of Keokuk, Man., on Wednesday morning, Feb. 24th, in Winnipeg, Man. Quite a number of friends of bride and bridegroom were present. The bride wore a satin richly trimmed with lace, and received many handsome presents too many to mention. Mrs. McL. is one of Canada's finest singers, and a sister of Mr. Henry A. Acheson of Boston.

Officer Getchell made a find yesterday in a shape of a lost child. One was the three-year old child of A. Roseman and the other, a deaf and dumb girl named Lottie Miller from the Western N. Y. Institution for mutes. They were both cared for. The deaf-mute will be sent to her home at Alma, Erie county, having come to Elmira by mistake in buying a ticket.—*Elmira Daily Gazette*.

There has been a report put in circulation that a new Institution for the Deaf and Dumb will be established in Elmira, N. Y. Mr. F. H. King, a prominent deaf-mute, commenced by privately explaining his designs to Senator Fassett and able lawyers. After having secured the co-operation of many of the principal citizens, he proceeded with the aid of Senator Fassett, to have a consultation with Governor Hill about establishing a new Institution. Mr. King's new scheme was favorably designed—in regard to the numbers of counties and residences of deaf-mutes. Governor Hill, being a resident of Elmira, will probably be in favor of it.—*Ez.*

## After Twenty-Seven Years.

Yesterday marked the close of Prof. Brown's twenty-seventh consecutive year as a teacher in the Michigan Institution for the education of the deaf and dumb, and the event was made the occasion by the teachers and officers of the Institution for a very pleasant surprise upon the gentleman at his elegant home on Grand Traverse Street. Mr. Brown began his present work in 1859, and has won for himself the reputation of being among the foremost of his profession in the United States. Those present last evening will testify that he also stands second to none in the matter of making a company enjoy an evening at his home.—*Flint Journal*, March 11.

# Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Fund.

TREASURER'S BULLETIN, No. 20.

KENDALL GREEN, WASHINGTON, D.C., March 13, 1886.

[The Committee appointed by the Empire State Association to raise \$1,500 as New York State's contribution to the fund, reports the following amounts received, which are in the custody of the Treasurer of the Committee, Mr. E. A. Hodgson, and will be handed to the National Treasurer when \$1,500 has been secured.]

(Through Mr. E. Soussine.)

Collected by Miss D. Abel

Peter G. Yost, 200½ E. 55th st.,	25
Julia Abel, 1085 First Ave.,	25
Low J. Boyer, 339 E. 51th st.,	25
Michael Roth, 1085 First Ave.,	25
J. Krakauer, 317 E. 62d st.,	10
Mrs. Stein, 1085 First Ave.,	10
C. Link, 1085 First Ave.,	25
Cash,	50
Bertha Thimal,	10
Mr. Simpson, 1085 First Ave.,	25
Jacob Letitz,	25
Amie K.,	25
Mr. J. Osborne,	10
Mrs. Lotta Osborne,	10
Mary Kramer,	10
Jac. Abel, 65th st., 10th Ave.,	25
Egner, 64th st.,	10
Miss Speir,	10
Miss Wassweiler,	10
Miss F. Goodert,	10
Miss J. Boldt,	10
Miss E. Solomon,	10
Miss S. Wassweiler,	10
Miss Newman,	25
Miss Hutchinson,	25
Dora Abel,	25
5 10	

(Through Mr. Leo Greis.)

Frederick Gries, Brooklyn, N. Y.,	1 00
Bella Erdel,	25
Gusdie Dressel,	25
Emma Dorn,	25
Moritz Kornold, N. Y.,	1 00
George Piano, N. Y.,	1 00
5 00	

(Through Francis Roller)

Moritz Kornold, N. Y.,	1 00
Abraham Stein,	1 00
Peter Kaerth,	2 00
4 00	

(Through Thomas Schneider)

M. Guttmann, N. Y.,	50
J. H. Reinhardt, Staten Island,	1 00
A. Hebrav,	25
H. J. Haas,	25
2 00	

(Through Jacob Alexander.)

Jacob Alexander,	100
H. Eberhart,	50
Meyer Reich,	25
W. H. Allen,	1 00
Frederick Fagan,	50
Frederick Haggis,	50
E. Montague,	50
C. S. Beckler,	50
Berman Alexander,	50
5 00	

From Rev. A. T. Colt, through Mr. C. R. Thomson,

2 00	
89 83	
91 83	

Previously acknowledged,

Total,

913 93

Received from E. Newton, Parsons, Hazardville, Conn.,

1 50	
(Through A. F. Adams)	
C. O. Dantzer, Washington, D. C.	1 00
(Through Rev. Job Turner)	
Miss Marion E. Dearing, Georgia,	2 00

Receipts of the week,

Acknowledged last week,

397 71

New York assets, reported above,

913 93

Deposit (\$500) and Mr. Hunt's note (\$20),

520 00

Total assets,

1,827 64

AMOS G. DRAPEY, Treasurer.

## Northern Indiana.

On February 22d, Mr. and Mrs. B. Cross entertained a successful party of twenty-five mutes. Those from abroad were Miss Ida Dare, of Walkerton, J. Bixler, of Wakarusa, Geo. W. Carlisle, of Walnut, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Nordyke, of Kingsbury, Hart Whitmore, of La Porte, and Wm. Berryman, of Goshen. They were well entertained, and enjoyed the day and evening pleasantly in various games.

The next day some of the mutes who did not go home, went to Michigan City to see the glass works, penitentiary, and the sand hills along Lake Michigan. They returned home with their heads full of curiosities. They appeared to enjoy their visiting and traveling splendidly.

Peter Shuster has a Hambletonian mare. The other day, he wanted to get round a man who drove slowly, but he refused to let Peter run around. He, with the presence of mind, drove as fast as he could, but Peter outran him within a few rods. Peter now thinks that he could outrun Vanderbilt's noted horse.

February 24th, Miss Ida Dare returned home.

March 1st, G. W. Carlisle returned home, after a week's visit at Waterford.

March 3d, Jesse Cross, accompanied Mr. Elias Cripe, who quit working in the knitting factory, on account of ill health, to the latter's home at Goshen, on a visit.

Miss Hulda Swanson, who has been spending three weeks with Mr. and Mrs. B. Cross and her mute friends, returned home last Sunday. Jesse Cross returned home last Monday, and reports that he enjoyed a first rate visit in the vicinity of Goshen.

The names of the mutes whom he saw there, are Mr. and Mrs. George Hayes, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Berryman and his two mute brothers, Charles Neff, and Miss Brother, an intelligent and charming lady.

N. D. Barnum has moved to the burg of Waterford last week.

Mrs. N. D. Barnum has been very sick, but is now on the road to recovery.

MICHIGAN CITY, 3-10-'86.

The population of London for this year is given as 5,199,166, of whom 50,000 are foreigners, 49,554 Scotch; 80,748 Irish, 3,214 Indian, and 1,972 deaf and dumb.

# COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

## Base Ball.

## FAREWELL BALL IN MAY.

### Spring Athletics.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

The outlook for the base ball club seems brighter than for many years past. Only one of last year's players has left, and several good players may be found in the introductory class. At the semi annual meeting this morning the following officers were unanimously elected to manage the affairs of the club. Pres., O. Hanson, '86; Vice-Pres., J. H. Cloud, '86; Secretary, J. S. Long, '89; Treasurer, W. H. Lipsett, '89; Manager, A. Berg. Mr. Dundon was elected scorer, and Mr. James, captain of the first nine. Several weeks ago when it seemed too cold to think of base ball, a request for a game was received from the Naval Academy cadets at Annapolis, and May 15th has been fixed upon as the date for the game. Our games there have always been close and well-contested, but the cadets usually get a run ahead. This year, however, we are confident the result will be the other way. Manager Berg, instead of performing the double duties of manager and player, will give all his time and energy (of which latter he has plenty) to the training of the regular nine. James will occupy the pitcher's box, and Lynch's broad shoulders will make a catcher's fence unnecessary. Hyde, our first baseman, is also such a fine center fielder, it seems impossible to get his equal for this position, and possibly Hagerty or Dabson could cover first base satisfactorily. For second base there are several candidates, but Bush seems to have the lead. Leitner was probably born to be a "short stop," and Hemstreet has earned the right to the third base by the manner he played it last year. Edgerton is an old hand at leather hunting, and will doubtless capture many a trophy. Some of the positions may be altered as seems desirable when actual work begins. Messrs. Angell and Heck, hearing gentlemen, may give us the benefit of their skill and experience; but even, should they not do so, we can present a strong team. They will need plenty of practice in batting, and we doubt not they will get it. We also expect that the nine will present an attractive appearance. The funds in the treasury will admit of the purchase of new shirts and caps, and stockings they will bear looking at. A subscription has also been taken up to procure a breast protector for the catcher, and almost the whole sum needed has been raised. In short, the prospects are good, and if all pull together we can expect to see old Kendall in the front rank again.

The students, excepting the seniors, held a meeting this morning, and unanimously decided to continue the time-honored custom of giving a farewell ball to the graduating class. It will be held on the evening of May 7th, the Friday of Commencement week. The reason for having it in May rather than at the close of the college year, are that it is so warm in June, that many of our friends have left for their summer resorts, and that many who come from afar to witness the commencement exercises may also be enabled to attend the ball. A committee, consisting of two members from each class was appointed to arrange for the event, viz: Messrs. Cleary and McCarthy, '87, Standacher and Hyde, '88, Barrett and Long, '89, and Tracy and Hagerty, '90.

Gymnasium instructor Chickering suggested the other day that as our grounds afford such excellent facilities we might arrange for a spring athletic exhibition, such as all colleges of any consequence have every fall and spring. The asphalt track would be excellent for quarter-mile, half-mile, and several mile races, and the campus is well adapted for jumping, hurdle races, sack and potato races, and with our facilities it might even be possible to arrange a greased pig hunt. The College building and faculty row could take the place of grand stands, so that we have the grounds already. Certainly it would be desirable to encourage a cultivation of the ability to run, and the power of endurance; and though we have had a good many public entertainments this year, we see no objection to arrange an outdoor athletic exhibition, and let all who wish look on. It would not require much daily practice, and this, instead of conflicting with other sporting interests in the College, would rather help them.

## BRIEFS.

A good many visitors are attracted to our pleasant place during these beautiful days.

The Panorama, representing the second battle of Manassas, is now open to the public, and several from the Green have admired the first perspective.

Miss Kumlir is visiting her sister, Mrs. Wight.

A college classmate of Miss Grace Gallaudet is visiting at the President's.

A misprint in our last letter credits Mr. Marr to the class of '86, but he is only a Freshman as yet.

Three of the young men who started in College with the present seniors, but did not complete their course, are already married, and we learn that a fourth is on the matrimonial road.

A new platform has been made in the Lyceum and debaters now have plenty of room to spread themselves.

Prof. Porter was to have lectured last evening, but unforeseen circumstances compelled him to postpone it till another time.

The senior debate in the Literary Society comes off next Friday evening. "Qui non proficit, deficit." The old idea that there is a necessary antagonism between classes in a college is not worthy of a place in a modern college. Doubtless the seniors are entitled to some respect from the lower classes on account of their position, but by excessive demands or unbecoming conduct this right may be forfeited. On the other hand, nothing is more becoming in a lower class man than proper observance of established regulations and due respect for those charged with enforcing them. The whole is greater than its parts; and where there is any difference of opinion, the honor of the college as a whole should be considered before that of a class.

Formerly the JOURNAL used always to arrive at noon on Friday, but lately, when Fridays have usually been rainy or cold so that we have wished for the latest news, it has not come till evening. May be our long-winded letters are the cause of the delay, and if so we will not bother the printer so much this time.

FRANK FRYXELL.

March 13, '86.

## Convention Circular.

[Dr. Gillett has sent us the following circular, which is dated March 8th.]

Several friends have expressed a desire for fuller information with reference to arrangements to our convention to be held in California. The present attitude of the case is as follows:

The trans-continental railroads have given us a fifty dollar rate from the Missouri River to San Francisco and return. The Missouri Association has given us a \$12.50 rate from Chicago to the Missouri river and return, so that members of our convention may secure transportation from Chicago to San Francisco and return for \$62.50, with the privilege of change of route on the return trip without additional charge. This includes the Northern Pacific Railway. Tickets used in going from Chicago to the Missouri River will be good for return from St. Paul without extra charge. Thus an opportunity is afforded of visiting the Puget Sound country, the Columbia and Willamette rivers, Lake Pend D'Orille, Spokane Falls, the Yellowstone Park, the wonderful wheat fields of Dakota, Minneapolis, Ft. Snelling, Lake Minnetonka, Minnehaha Falls, St. Paul and the upper Mississippi, and a most favorable time will probably occur again. Parties returning by this route, however, will have to pay \$12.50 steam ship fare from San Francisco to Portland, which includes meals and state-room, for which the usual fare is \$30.00. The time occupied in this sail is between two and three days.

Our arrangement also includes the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad, the scenery of which is said to be the finest in the world. Observation cars will be on our train through the most interesting part of this line, which takes in Denver, Colorado Springs, Manitou, Garden of the Gods, Pike's Peak, Canons, of the Arkansas, the Gunnison, the Grand, and Salt Lake City.

The Illinois Central Railroad, running from New Orleans to Chicago (this road is not a member of any association), has consent to give us transportation both ways upon that line upon the payment of one fare. The matter of reduced rates will be laid before the Central, the Southern, the Michigan, and the Trunk Line Association soon, and I have reason to hope that they will grant us the same generous concession—transportation to Chicago and return upon the payment of one fare. This arrangement, if effected, I think will reach every institution in America, and any one can easily ascertain the cost of transportation for the whole trip by adding one fare from his place of residence to Chicago, to \$62.50. To this parties who design to return by the Northern Pacific Railroad, should add \$12.50 for the steam-ship fare from San Francisco to Portland, via the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company's steamers, and said to be among the best and finest in the world.

The concessions in fare thus far granted to our convention have not been as a matter of pecuniary profit, but as a recognition of the benevolent and public character of the work in which we are engaged. Whatever further concessions are granted to us will be only upon this ground. Our route out has not yet been decided, but it is suggested that we follow something like the following itinerary: Leave Chicago July 5th; reach Denver Wednesday, 7:40 A.M.; spend Wednesday and Thursday, 7th and 8th, about Denver Colorado Springs, Manitou, Garden of the Gods and Pike's Peak; leave Colorado Springs Friday, 9th, 10:48 A.M., via Denver & Rio Grande RR.; reach Salt Lake Saturday, 10th, 5:05 P.M.; spend Sunday and Monday, 11th and 12th, at Salt Lake; leave Monday, 12th, at 6:00 P.M.; arrive at San Francisco Tuesday 13th, at 5:40 P.M.

As our tickets will be good for ninety days, members of the convention can return at their pleasure. As this convention is to be organized in sections, and Prof. Wilkinson is considering some entertaining trips to the Farratones in the Pacific; or around the Bay; to the hotel del Monte and Monterey; and pleasuring and sightseeing about San Francisco, it is probable that the sessions of the convention will be more extended than on former occasions, though the necessity of this is less imperative, since we shall practically have a convention all the way across the continent.

It is especially desired that this convention shall be made more helpful in our work than any that has preceded it, and it is sincerely hoped that all of our oldest and most experienced workers will be present. I will take the liberty of adding that this occasion is not intended for a dress parade. That the circumstances of the case will make it entirely proper to appear at all times in travelling garb, and that an elaborate wardrobe will be uncalled for. Persons desiring to so, can reduce their incidental expenses somewhat by occupying sleeping car berths in company with a friend or three persons may occupy one section. Meals can be taken at the general dining table, or at a lunch counter. I shall be not only glad, but thankful to receive any suggestions on the points enumerated herein or related thereto. As soon as I have further information I shall impart it to you. If it is desired by most of our company to rush through to San Francisco without making any stops, I can make arrangements accordingly, though I do not believe that is the wisest course.

As this convention is to be organized in sections, and Prof. Wilkinson is considering some entertaining trips to the Farratones in the Pacific; or around the Bay; to the hotel del Monte and Monterey; and pleasuring and sightseeing about San Francisco, it is probable that the sessions of the convention will be more extended than on former occasions, though the necessity of this is less imperative, since we shall practically have a convention all the way across the continent. It is especially desired that this convention shall be made more helpful in our work than any that has preceded it, and it is sincerely hoped that all of our oldest and most experienced workers will be present. I will take the liberty of adding that this occasion is not intended for a dress parade. That the circumstances of the case will make it entirely proper to appear at all times in travelling garb, and that an elaborate wardrobe will be uncalled for. Persons desiring to so, can reduce their incidental expenses somewhat by occupying sleeping car berths in company with a friend or three persons may occupy one section. Meals can be taken at the general dining table, or at a lunch counter. I shall be not only glad, but thankful to receive any suggestions on the points enumerated herein or related thereto. As soon as I have further information I shall impart it to you. If it is desired by most of our company to rush through to San Francisco without making any stops, I can make arrangements accordingly, though I do not believe that is the wisest course.

As this convention is to be organized in sections, and Prof. Wilkinson is considering some entertaining trips to the Farratones in the Pacific; or around the Bay; to the hotel del Monte and Monterey; and pleasuring and sightseeing about San Francisco, it is probable that the sessions of the convention will be more extended than on former occasions, though the necessity of this is less imperative, since we shall practically have a convention all the way across the continent. It is especially desired that this convention shall be made more helpful in our work than any that has preceded it, and it is sincerely hoped that all of our oldest and most experienced workers will be present. I will take the liberty of adding that this occasion is not intended for a dress parade. That the circumstances of the case will make it entirely proper to appear at all times in travelling garb, and that an elaborate wardrobe will be uncalled for. Persons desiring to so, can reduce their incidental expenses somewhat by occupying sleeping car berths in company with a friend or three persons may occupy one section. Meals can be taken at the general dining table, or at a lunch counter. I shall be not only glad, but thankful to receive any suggestions on the points enumerated herein or related thereto. As soon as I have further information I shall impart it to you. If it is desired by most of our company to rush through to San Francisco without making any stops, I can make arrangements accordingly, though I do not believe that is the wisest course.

As this convention is to be organized in sections, and Prof. Wilkinson is considering some entertaining trips to the Farratones in the Pacific; or around the Bay; to the hotel del Monte and Monterey; and pleasuring and sightseeing about San Francisco, it is probable that the sessions of the convention will be more extended than on former occasions, though the necessity of this is less imperative, since we shall practically have a convention all the way across the continent. It is especially desired that this convention shall be made more helpful in our work than any that has preceded it, and it is sincerely hoped that all of our oldest and most experienced workers will be present. I will take the liberty of adding that this occasion is not intended for a dress parade. That the circumstances of the case will make it entirely proper to appear at all times in travelling garb, and that an elaborate wardrobe will be uncalled for. Persons desiring to so, can reduce their incidental expenses somewhat by occupying sleeping car berths in company with a friend or three persons may occupy one section. Meals can be taken at the general dining table, or at a lunch counter. I shall be not only glad, but thankful to receive any suggestions on the points enumerated herein or related thereto. As soon as I have further information I shall impart it to you. If it is desired by most of our company to rush through to San Francisco without making any stops, I can make arrangements accordingly, though I do not believe that is the wisest course.

As this convention is to be organized in sections, and Prof. Wilkinson is considering some entertaining trips to the Farratones in the Pacific; or around the Bay; to the hotel del Monte and Monterey; and pleasuring and sightseeing about San Francisco, it is probable that the sessions of the convention will be more extended than on former occasions, though the necessity of this is less imperative, since we shall practically have a convention all the way across the continent. It is especially desired that this convention shall be made more helpful in our work than any that has preceded it



# COLORADO.

## Sight Seeing in a Cave.

### SMITHEREENS.

(From our Colorado Correspondent)

GREENHORN MOUNTAIN, March 7th. Being of a religious turn of mind, we thought we would not work to-day, so we started for the top of Greenhorn Mountain, which is situated about sixty miles south of Pueblo, to explore a cave that was found about six years ago by some foreign explorers. At that time they thought they had found a bonanza in the shape of an old mine. Some little way in they found the bones of a man. Arriving at the mouth of the cave, we found an opening, some two feet wide by four long. The first room, or the hole, is about ten feet, running north and about the same depth and seven feet wide. In the center of the north end is a round hole, opening into another room. This room is perfectly round and four feet across, with another small room to the east on the same level, and one to the north which drops some six or eight feet as you enter it. All the openings from one to another, are from eighteen inches to two feet across, and all are round. The partitions are some six inches thick. This room is large, being about twelve feet across and eight feet high. Here is where the remains, or rather the skeleton, was found. While in this room, we wondered whether we were not in the sacred burying ground of the "noble red man," or was this one of the victims of his scalping knife, or was it the wild beast that brought him and made a supper of him! Yet, it might have been some poor, old wandering missionary. In early days this country was infested by missionaries, and they seemed to do more good out in the mountains alone than in the settlements. Perhaps tired of life, and a reduced salary, he crawled into this hole, intending to draw the hole in after him and die. Here we almost shed a tear. Another opening to the north was the smallest we had to pass through. This also dropped about seven feet, into a room some fifteen feet across and about nine high. As we raised the burning candle, we wondered if we were not in the diamond fields of Africa, for, in all directions, bright and shining crystals greeted the eye. This was on all sides and overhead, yet other shining lights greeted the eye at the bottom of the room, and what was more strange, as we would approach, they would move away to some other part of the room. At last we made out what it was. It was no more nor less than rats—mountain rats, or commonly called cactus rats, on account of their carrying cocoons to build their nests with. Now, if we had any idea of laying down and dying, so that future generations would find our bones, the rats dispelled all such notions. After getting a few trophies, such as crystals, petrified bones and wood, we made our way out to daylight again, and as the sun was getting low, we made our way down to camp. While preparing supper, we wrote these few lines, using the bottom of a frying pan for a writing desk, so if you find the paper a little soiled, don't get on your ear, for it is the best we could do. We must draw to a close, as pard is calling supper.

After supper—Well, without doubt, ye correspondents would like to know what we had for supper. Here it is: First, we had quail, biscuit, coffee, bacon, stewed apples, besides luxuries, such as molasses, beans delicately and mildly flavored with onions, etc.

HAPPENINGS HEREABOUTS. Miss Lucy Cox is in Canon City, with a view of embarking in the millinery business, in partnership with a speaking sister. She has the reputation of being one of the best milliners in the West, when she receives the proper encouragement.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chaney are expected in Pueblo to-morrow night, from their three months' sojourn in Ohio.

The article, appended below, is scissored from a recent number of the Colorado Springs Daily Gazette:

The examinations, says the Deaf-Mute Index, were concluded this week. In consequence, there has been another re-arrangement of the classes. The new arrangement gives to each teacher nearly the same number of pupils, and each class-room has two divisions. The Superintendent continues instructing the most advanced pupils six in number, for an hour and a half daily. It is expected now that better progress than ever will be made by the pupils.

"Old Sport," all is well that ends well with us. In regard to Eddie Dindon's case, we have always taken interest in his welfare, and are glad of his success. But had he written to the Pueblo manager as we suggested, he could have got at least \$1,500 per year. Good bye, but let us unlearn to you the fact that there is nothing in this wide, uncharitable world, which would give us, Colorado "terriers," more pleasure than to see you corresponding regularly for the JOURNAL.

Orange J. Kennedy is anxious to hear from John P. Deise, who is now supposed to be in Harrisburg, Pa. His address is Box 730, Pueblo, Col. The little pupils are now editing the Index—twenty of them.

The Chicago refugees are coming in droves. Sixty arrivals last week. E. S. Beetle, "a gentleman, who likes very much to be dubbed Hon," is inquiring after Jim Jam's health.

He would like to see him in print again.

Our genial friend, Jack Scott, of Leadville, is just now certainly the luckiest man in the land. He has won at raffles within the few weeks past two silver watches, one valued at \$65 and the other at \$40, a toilet case valued at \$35 and innumerable smaller articles. He has taken chances in the raffles merely to please his friends, but finds himself \$150 ahead of the game, so to speak, after all the expenses have been deducted. We would advise Jack to "swear off" before his luck changes.

On the glorious Sabbath morning, it is in order to remark that the dumb peddlers must go. W. D. Cameron is at large again, with Chicago as his objective point.

Ben Oppenheimer, a crank who is on the warpath after a truthful reporter on the Ohio River, was in Colorado sedding cheap chronos twelve years ago. We will make an affidavit to this, if necessary.

The usual question is, "Will Rev. Job Turner visit Colorado again this coming summer?" Truth enforces us to say that Rev. Mr. Turner is the preacher whom the mutes of this state respect more than any one else in the Union, and, of course, they long to have him come again.

Miss Jennie Luncke, a graduate of the Illinois Institution, is here peddling fancy notions. She reports that she lost \$800 in Kansas, and says that she is being recommended by Bro. Read as a good, sensible and industrious woman. Oh, a chronic nuisance!

Congratulations to "Woonsocket Boy"—well, tumble (?) we are still in the back yard.

The Index says Ned Campbell has been wrestling with a slight attack of colic.

E. S. Beetle, formerly of St. Louis, but latterly of Kansas City, is now a resident of Colorado. On the night of March 4th, he was taken in probation as a member of the P. B. B. lodge. While in Kansas City, he got the impression some way that there was a new secret society of young men in Pueblo, to which a mute could be admitted. The boys humored the impression, and urged him to join. He consented to become a member in order to be a "bigger man" than his brother "Jim Jams," and last Thursday night, was received into the lodge through the regular initiation exercises. The proceedings took place in a vacant barn. The place had been arranged for the occasion, and elaborate preparations had been made. The candidate was received by a large attendance of members of the lodge and several who had surreptitiously obtained entrance. Eddie was conducted through all sorts of mysterious ceremonies. Among other things, he was hoisted up to the top of the barn by a rope and pulley. At another point in the proceedings, he was made to jump into a barrel of water. His face was painted in six colors. In fact, the mysteries of taking the degree included various strange and unprecedented performances, usual in the conduct of secret societies, such as riding the goat and climbing the greased pole.

After Eddie had passed through all the rites and ceremonies of the "blue lodge" of the P. B. B., he paid the usual initiation fee of five dollars, and set up the oysters for the crowd.

We are just aching to see the Jewish peddler of "Electric Typo Shade" tackle the Cincinnati rustler, who, in our honest opinion, is the brightest, best and truest of the Ohio Silent Press. Oh, Ben, please don't, for if you do it and ever come this way, we will run you up a tree at the first opportunity.

SOLID MULDOON.

## Lawrence, Mass.

The Boston Levee, which was such a success on the 22d of February, was attended by seven deaf-mutes, of Lawrence and five of Haverhill, who had such an enjoyable time that they will not be liable to forget it for all time to come.

We are all very sorry to learn of the death of Miss Mary Hogan, niece of Miss Ann M. Hogan, a deaf-mute, who died of rheumatic fever, after an illness of a few weeks, the 9th of March, and whose residence is near that of Mr. and Mrs. Benj. K. Brown. She was a good and faithful scholar, also a devout Catholic.

Two deaf-mutes, Mr. and Mrs. James A. Bassett, with six children, came from Dayle Station, Tennessee, to South Paris, Maine, for the purpose of meeting two deaf-mutes, Mr. O. W. Fuller and his wife's brother-in-law and sister, on the 11th of October, 1884. Benj. K. Brown met them at Mr. Fuller's house. He enjoyed a pleasant chat with them about California, where they lived. He is very glad to find them in the city of Richmond, Va., now, and he would like to go there to visit them very much.

B. K. Brown.

## Notice.

Services in the signs, will be held, God willing, on Sunday, March 21st, as follows: At 11 a.m., the Holy Communion in St. Andrew's Chapel, 128 Street near Fourth Ave., New York.

At 3 p.m., in Christ Church, Bedford Ave., Brooklyn, E. D., where our people are requested to attend promptly, as the service last about one hour.

There will be services in the signs at St. Paul's Church, East Bridgeport, Conn., on Sunday, March 21st, at 3 p.m.

At the room at St. Paul's Church, New Haven, on Wednesday, March 21st, at 7:30 p.m.

# PHILADELPHIA.

## Our Mute Associations.

### SOCIETY AND PERSONAL NOTES.

(From our Philadelphia Correspondent)

Dr. Edward Gallaudet of Washington, D. C., orally delivered a very interesting and amusing lecture before the people of the Institution, numbering more than 400 in attendance, for the purpose of swelling the Treasury of the Gallaudet Memorial Fund, our genial Principal, Mr. Crouter, being our interpreter. The subject was "A Pack of Cards." The deaf people were under the impression that Mr. Gallaudet would do something in the way of playing or showing some tricks with the cards. Mr. Gallaudet produced a pack of visiting cards, containing the names of those whom he met during his protracted travelling trip in Europe, from which every name written or printed, reminded the lecturer of what he had done with them, and also he related a good many incidents, a mention of which would require a volume at least. In the course of his lecture, he said that he was with a prominent professor, who learned the German language after eight days' study and could talk or understand as well as any German.

Mr. Robert M. Zeigler said that he netted about seventy (70) dollars for the Gallaudet Fund, derived from the lecture. The lectures of Prof. Draper and President Gallaudet, combined, netted \$103.

The Public Ledger, of this city, said, "What, in the world, is the necessity for taking up the time of the House of Representatives for a whole week in a discussion of the just claim of Fitz John Porter to the rank from which he was cruelly deprived twenty years ago? A deaf-mute might be ready to vote for that without further debate."

The struggle for the Presidency of the Cleric Literary Association, last Thursday evening, was the hardest and most stubborn one ever experienced in the past 20 years. Mr. Washington Houston kept ahead until the 4th ballot, less than necessary majority to a choice. Mr. Slifer was nominated, with the consent of the members, but all in vain. On the 6th ballot, Thos. Breen was, with the consent of the members, nominated as the bolting candidate, but on the 8th ballot, Mr. Slifer was finally elected.

Mr. William McKinney was elected Vice-President on the fifth ballot, in spite of his insisting to withdraw his candidacy. Mr. Delp was elected the second Vice-President, "Mr. Spy" being elected Secretary. Mr. Roop was chosen as the custodian of the Treasury of the C. L. A., by acclamation. This ended with our hopes for the future flourishing condition as well as the success of the said society. The Society thankfully accepted a photograph of the members of the Pas-Pas Club, of Chicago. We are in hopes that we will return the compliment. Next Thursday is booked for a great debate—Free Trade vs. Protection. We would be very much pleased to see the New York mutes muster up their courage to challenge our Quaker boys to debate with them in competition, in order to swell the treasury of the Gallaudet Memorial Fund.

The Catholic Deaf-Mute Society is getting to be in a prosperous condition every Sunday. Since our writing to the last JOURNAL, four more members were admitted. Rev. Father Lebreton is looking for a suitable hall, which will be for the Catholic Society permanently. Two weeks ago, Mr. Crouter, the Principal of the Institution, lectured in great reference to "Doing well in one's work." He advised the members to do well in helping Rev. Father Lebreton to promote the welfare of our Deaf-Mute Catholic Mission and the Society. Last Sunday afternoon, Mr. Jacob Kirkhuff lectured, the subject being "Success in life." These gentlemen take great interest in the Catholic Deaf-Mute Society. The members elected Messrs. Crouter and Kirkhuff honorary members of the said society. Any deaf-mute society in the United States desiring a copy of the constitution and by-laws, can get one by addressing Thomas Breen, 1904 Montgomery Avenue, Philadelphia.

The mutes, numbering about 42, gave Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Breen a good surprise party in the 20th ult., which was the occasion of their cotton wedding. Had your "Philadelphia correspondent" been there, he would have sent you a big list of names of those who were present. But he was not there.

Mr. John P. Lewis speaks very highly of the Pas-a-Pas club. He regrets greatly at hearing of the absence of its President, Mr. George T. Dougherty. He decides to swell the membership by starting for Chicago Saturday next, March 20th, so as to make up the loss of membership caused by Mr. Dougherty going to St. Louis.

Where is "Jim Jams"? He must have been looked in an insane asylum on account of the jim jams. The Athletics have an excellent department of five pitchers this year.

In a big coal office, a well dressed business asked your scribe if he knew Mr. Allabough, of New York. Being answered in the affirmative, he asked Mr. Allabough's whereabouts. Your scribe told him about the life of Ran-

dall Allabough, and also he asked the man if he saw Allabough lately. He said: "Not since Allabough was a child." According to his writing: "I nursed him in his sickness that deprived him of his speech and hearing. He would not remember me, but I desire to renew the acquaintance."

A well known mute of this city is to be married to a young lady of New York, on the 7th of April, 1886. Some Philadelphia mutes will be on hand.

H. P. Arms & Co. are hale and hearty, in spite of the loss of their things sustained by the great fire. It will be remembered that the members of the Philadelphia Delegation Company, who have pledged themselves to go to Scranton by contributing twenty cents each every week, since the 5th of March, last year, have in the Treasury footed up to about \$325.00, which is in the hands of Prof. Walker, the Treasurer. It will not be closed until August, when it will reach about \$450.

Last Sunday Revs. Gallaudet and Syle preached to the congregations of three different churches, in the interests of the deaf-mute mission and the church building fund. \$250 was collected.

The fair will be had at the chapel of St. Stephens church next month for the purpose of swelling the church building fund. They expect one thousand dollars to be had in one week during the fair. Four years ago, the fair netted about six hundred dollars in five days.

Messrs. Houston, Miles, Rosenbaum, Higgins and others are fond of frequently one of the dime museums. The deaf-mutes are the centre of attraction for the hearing people.

How is Mr. W. E. Guss, of St. Louis. We would be pleased to hear from him once more, by sending a long letter, so as to make up for loss of time. Nuff said.

Yours truly,  
Ms. Sp.

PHILA., March 11—86.

## INDIANAPOLIS.

The Trustees met last week, and passed the Alumni Reunion Question. The date of holding the reunion will be decided by Supt. Baker, who does not know definitely as to when the Teachers' Convention takes place in California. He wishes it should take place at least two weeks before the Convention takes place, so that the officers and teachers of other states may stop on their way to California, and take in our reunion.

Rev. Mann, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and Cleric promise to be present at our reunion, if nothing prevents them from doing so.

Many thanks to Mr. Baker for his efforts in getting the trustees to consent to our proposition. He has had charge of the Institution only about one year, but his many acts of kindness, prove that he is a true friend of the mutes.

Miss Cora Coe expects to spend a few weeks in New York during vacation.

Miss Alfa Robertson has been quite ill the last three months. We hope she may soon recover.

We have had the pleasure of meeting Miss Kinsley lately, and must say she is a very intelligent and interesting young lady.

Miss Emma B. Lowe is on the sick list again. She is suffering from a severe attack of bronchitis, but her sickness is not of a serious nature.

Mr. Jackson, who has been turning for Tucker and Dorsey nearly two years, is now digging a ditch 18 feet deep by 4 feet wide and 1000 feet long. The turning business is dull, and the firm did not like to lay him off, which accounts for his doing "Paddy's work."

The masquerade at Mrs. Corwin's beautiful home last Saturday night, was attended by all the pupils of the High and First Classes and their friends. The costumes worn were interesting and some comic. After the masquerade all enjoyed themselves, pulling taffy, playing games and dancing. It was a splendid party, and all who attended say it was the best party given this season.

In reply to "Once in a While," we would say if Mr. Kerney did not mean what he said "Why did he say it? And if he did not know who was to blame, why did he not make it his business to find out and attack only the one that was to blame. When our soup is "too much peppered," we can refuse to swallow it or throw it in the maker's face [as we did with Kerney's stale stuff] and be done without even "one draught." The agent has a nice little pile of money which he collected before Kerney's attack, but he informs us since Kerney acted so unmanly many refuse to contribute at all, and his reason for not sending what he now has is he is waiting until he has one hundred dollars to send in a lump, but he fears that Kerney has injured not only himself, but also the cause which he pretends to champion.

POLLWOG.

3-8-86.

## NOTICE.

All members of the Guild of Silent workers who have not paid their dues for more than two months. Please pay at the regular meeting on Tuesday evening, March 30th.

Those who have not paid their dues for more than six months. Shall be dropped off from the book.

I. N. SOPER, Treasurer.  
182 9TH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

# NEW YORK.

## Van Dorn - Pancoast.

### AN INTERESTING STORY.

## Sharp and Flats.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

We have refrained for the past few weeks from giving any authentic account of the Van Dorn-Pancoast trial, for the reason that hitherto the hearings in the case have been mainly confined to the questioning of the friends of the plaintiff. As last week's trial brought to light the answers given by the young lady herself, regarding her marriage with Van Dorn, we presume it may be of interest to the JOURNAL readers, and herewith give the proceedings of the trial, as it appeared in the New York Sun, March 13th, thinking it may be appreciated by those who had no opportunity of reading the New York papers:

#### QUESTIONING THE DEAF-MUTE BRIDE.

Minnie Pancoast Van Dorn, who is the deaf and dumb daughter of George Pancoast, the millionaire, and who married William H. Van Dorn, an athlete hired to rub her paralyzed father, was again in the Supreme Court yesterday, in the inquiry before a Sheriff's jury. She was heavily dressed in brown, and wore a becoming slate-colored hat, trimmed with red velvet. Her face was pale and sad, and when ex-Judge Requier questioned her she kept her eyes almost constantly upon the floor, turning them despairingly to him when she failed to understand his written questions.

The questions asked her were proposed by the commission and members of the jury. In answering them she wrote very rapidly, and without hesitation. These are some of the written questions and answers:

Q.—Do you know where you are? A.—I do not understand.

Q.—Are you married? A.—I was married.

Mr. Howe—I hope your Honor will preserve those marriage certificates.

Q.—To whom were you married? A.—I don't understand "whom you were married."

Q.—What is the name of the person you married? A.—I don't understand "What is the person."

Q.—How old are you? A.—I am 30 years old.

Q.—Why did you marry? A.—Because I was loving; his eyes were very charming (Van Dorn has small, twinkling eyes, of no particular color).

Q.—Do you love him now? A.—No; but I change my mind.

Q.—What did you marry for? A.—I don't understand "What did you marry for."

Q.—Why do you not live with your husband? A.—Because he is a bad man. I am afraid of him.

Q.—What is elopement? A.—Run away.

Q.—Why did you say that your husband is a bad man? A.—Because he loves money. He often says "borrow my money."

Q.—Have you any money? A.—Yes, I have, short in money.

Q.—How much money have you? A.—I do not remember.

Q.—Where is your money? A.—In my bureau drawer.

Q.—Have you any money in bank? A.—Yes, I have some banks.

Q.—How many dollars have you? A.—One doll, but it is old.

She was asked to add 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, and 6. She wrote: "I cannot count but I forget."

Dr. Rufus P. Lincoln testified that he thought Mrs. Van Dorn to be inferior in mental capacity to a child of 7.

Q.—(By Lawyer Howe)—Would it surprise you if you were told that this young lady had written a series of letters, suggesting love, secrecy, and appointment? A.—It would.

Q.—Do you think she is capable of experiencing the passion of love? A.—As far as her animal nature is concerned, perhaps.

Q.—Do I understand you to say that love is a mere animal passion? A.—No, sir.

Q.—What do you call the love of a mother for her child? A.—Instinct—based on reason.

Q.—Do you mean to say that if this young lady should chance to become a mother she would show less of the maternal instinct than a woman of greater mental capacity? Yes, sir, I do.

Q.—Suppose we assume that this young lady, who, reading the papers, said in regard to elopements and marriages—to her instructor that she was interested in these things because she did not want to be left, what significance would chance to become a mother have to her? A.—She might have seen people in couples and have thought it was natural; also having seen weddings she might have wished to be adorned as a bride.

Miss Louise Archer, sister of Mrs. Pancoast testified:

On February 10th last, I was with Minnie down stairs and she thought I was watching her. This made her very angry and she went out of the room saying in signs, as she went: "I'll fix myself. I'll surprise." I followed her up to her room and she became violent. She stamped her foot, she said with rage, and threw a hairbrush and dressing case at me. She looked like death, and I thought she was crazy. It was a long time before she became calm.

Q.—Did she ever pinch any members of the family? A.—Yes. Often on trifling occasions, if she did not like their actions, she would pinch them in passing.

On cross-examination, Mrs. Archer said that Miss Pancoast had made one attempt upon her own life by drinking an overdose of medicine. She often threatened her own life, saying, "I will die."

The examination will go on next Tuesday.

In the audience present were several deaf-mutes, among whom we noticed, particularly, Messrs. Souweine, Tobin, Schworer, and others. The former and latter were schoolmates of the lady in the case.

The proceedings did not seem to create any extraordinary amount of interest among the mutes of the city. As Miss Pancoast very rarely interested herself in the doings of our mute society, and is known to but few outside her circle of schoolmates, this lack of interest may be accounted for as the trial progresses; however, it may be fair to state, the interest will increase as new developments are brought to light.

There has come to our notice since this sensational trial begun, a story, whose veracity we can vouch for, and which, if it were not for the minus of a young lady in the case, would prove a good theme wherewith to begin the first few chapters of a romantic novel.

The facts, as we have them, are given below, but for a decided delicacy, on the part of the young gentleman who figures, if we may be permitted to call him such, as the hero, his name we omit, and present him under the name of "Moreau."

It appears that between the years 1879-80, there emigrated to America a young deaf-mute, who had come to this country to seek his fortune. On landing in New York, his first impression was that this city was not such a happy-go-lucky place as he had been led to anticipate. Being still a young man, "Moreau" did not sit down to cry, or apply to charity to help him, but on the other hand, set about seeing what could be done in the way of earning sufficient to keep life and body together.

Having 10 friends in the city, and not wishing to present himself among deaf-mutes until he was able to appear as their equal financially, "Moreau" by hard work, succeeded in obtaining a position in one of our down-town eating houses, where he did the regular work of dish-washer and "choir" boy. As the recompense here did not meet the necessities of life, he soon tired of it, and sought employment elsewhere.

His next step was better, securing employment in a confectionery establishment. After awhile he found this did not agree with his health, sought employment more congenial.

It was many months before he succeeded, and as the funds that he had saved began to give out, bread and water was his only sustenance for several months.

It was one day while in this predicament, that his attention was attracted to the antics of a young boot black, who was calling to a passing gentleman, "Shine, boss? Shine?"—pointing to the latter's boots, and walking for several yards by his side.

It occurred to "Moreau" that if he was in possession of a box and tools, he could do the same, and thus enough to keep him from begging, and forthwith his mind was made up, and he found him equipped as a regular "boot black." To this incident he owes his good fortune, and does not look back to the time with any feelings of shame or disgust.

While in this occupation, he drifted from uptown to the business district of the city, and at last found that the most money was to be made in the vicinity of the "Stock Exchange" on Wall Street.

While on his usual rounds in this capacity, he happened to step into the office of a new customer he had made. After finishing one boot, he began on the other, and the gent, who by the way had no smaller change than a quarter of a dollar, spoke, asking "Moreau" if he had any change. "Moreau" kept on shining, and on finishing tapped the gent's foot, signifying: "Shine—five cents." The gentleman wondered. "Moreau" explained he was "deaf and dumb." The gentleman questioned him, and found he was from the same place in the old country.

He was at once interested and seemed struck at "Moreau's" neat appearance, (as we saw the latter while in that business more than once, but did not know him to be deaf and dumb at the time, we can say he was always clear and neat in dress) and after questions him more closely, told him he did not think "blackening boots" suited to him. Said if he could call on the morrow, he might be able to give him a more lucrative position.

Next day "Moreau" called the gentleman had meanwhile seen a friend in the cigar business. This friend said he would give "Moreau" a trial.

From that day—when he was given a trial as a tobacco stripper "Moreau" has improved, and is now a prominent member of one of our well-known mute Societies, commanding a salary of \$15 a week in the position of assistant foreman of a large cigar factory.

We would like very much to give his name, but at his and his friends' request do not, still we cannot but say it is in his favor that his perseverance merited his reward, and to many mutes it would be a good example to follow, that however lowly the position, as long as it is an honorable one—we do not, of course, recommend "blackening boots"—a man with pluck and perseverance, will find that there is always something to do, and no matter how small the recompense at first, industry always has its reward.

#### SHARPS AND FLATS.

Strikes all around have been the order of the week past. To our knowledge no mutes have been affected by them. A young brother of one, however, has, and that he will strike again that the evening of the day on which he struck for \$4.50 a day—ten hours a day as messenger boy—he got struck and badly, too, when his mammy played on his blue pants—the tune of the "Patter of the Shingle"—Oh! so mad.

Several of the Gallaudet Club witnessed the closing scenes in the Schaefer-Vignaux billiard contest, and every one of them has it that "Jaques was a daisy," but the big Frenchman might have made it warm for him had he as much nerve in the first nights contest as the last.

It would take a whole column to bill the congratulations we have been asked to extend Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Donnelly on their marriage, the account of which was read with much interest by all who know him, though few are acquainted with young Mrs. D. We can say that J. F. D., of Brooklyn, would be more than pleased to be introduced. As to ourselves, we cannot have forgotten us, as we were on the Albany boat together from the Empire State Convention last summer. The congratulations are:

"May your lives be long and happy."

Tickets will soon be ready for the Brooklyn Society's picnic, and the outlook is promising for a ready sale.

Arthur L. Thomas was laid up for a few days last week with a gastronomic disorder. He revived sufficiently, however, to show up at Rogers, Peet & Co., Monday, bright and early.

"Pat" Kelly, who was the delight of the Articulation Class of Fanwood a half dozen years ago, put in an appearance Sunday. He is at present employed at the sugar refinery in Jersey City, is strictly temperate, and has been for the past seven years, notwithstanding the reports to the contrary.

MONTAGUE THOS.



